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carnage™

MARVEL

LIMITED SERIES

3 OF 5

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carnage

PREVIOUSLY...

Tony Stark was attending a demonstration of businessman Michael Hall's revolutionary new prosthetic technology, when a monstrous version of Spider-Man attacked an armored car. Changing into his alter ego Iron Man, Tony called in his fellow Avenger Spider-Man to help deal with the doppelganger.

The truck was transporting the super villain Shriek, an old partner in killing of the brutal and deranged Carnage – a ruthless serial killer named Cletus Kasady who was bonded to a symbiotic alien entity. Carnage later died when the super hero Sentry flew him into space and tore him bodily in two.

Shriek's psychiatrist, Dr. Tanis Nieves, lost her arm in a friendly fire incident from Hall's armored security team. With revolutionary prosthetic technology, similar to his men's biosynthetic armor, Hall had Nieves fitted with an artificial arm...made from a sample of the Carnage symbiote, which Hall retrieved from space and harvested for his inventions!

The symbiote in Tanis' arm possessed her and shattered Carnage's cell, freeing the alien...and bonding with it to turn Tanis into an all-new Carnage!

MY NAME IS TANIS.

I AM SIX YEARS OLD AND I FIND A DOG WITH *THREE* LEGS AND *ONE* EYE. MY PARENTS TAKE HIM TO THE POUND. THEY LET ME COME.

A GRAY-HAIRED MAN SAYS HE'S GOING TO MAKE THE DOG SLEEP FOREVER. I CRY, AND I SCREAM, AND WHEN I BITE THE MAN'S HAND, THEY LET ME TAKE THE DOG HOME.

HE NEEDS ME. I LOVE HIM.

MORE THAN ME. MOMMY LOVES IT MORE THAN ME.

ITS TONGUE TICKLES MY ARM AS I CUT ITS THROAT. THAT'S NOT WHY I'M LAUGHING.

MY NAME IS CLE--

N-NO...I AM DOCTOR TANIS NIEVES.

I AM TWENTY-SIX AND I'M GOING TO BE A PSYCHIATRIST. I'M GOING TO HELP ALL THE DAMAGED CREATURES OF THE WORLD.

I'M GOING TO LOVE THE UNLOVABLE.

GRADUATION. THEY SAY IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO LEAVE THE ESTES SCHOOL FOR BOYS. I SHOW THEM ANOTHER...

THE HEADMASTER BURNS FIRST. HE'S NOT THE LAST.

MY NAME IS--

NO.

NO. I AM TANIS NIEVES, HEAD DOCTOR AT THE RAVENCROFT INSTITUTE FOR THE CRIMINALLY INSANE. I'VE FOUND ANOTHER MAIMED ANIMAL. HER NAME IS FRANCES.

SHE CALLS HERSELF SHRIEK.

THEY SAY SHE'S A MURDERER, AND A SUPER VILLAIN, AND THEY CALL HER "*SHRIEK*," BUT I READ HER HISTORY AND I CRY AND I HAVE TO GO HOME SICK.

THEY WANT HER ON THORAZINE BECAUSE SHE'S SEEING A SIX-ARMED SPIDER-MAN IN HER WINDOW. I TELL THEM TO GO TO HELL. I DON'T PUT MY PATIENTS TO SLEEP.

SHE SCREAMS HER PAIN AS DEATH AND HATRED.

SHE KILLS FOR ME. I LIKE IT. WHEN IT GETS BORING, I'LL PUT HER DOWN LIKE MY MOTHER'S DOG.

I AM CARNAGE. KILLING SOMEONE I LOVE WILL MAKE ME HAPPY.

NO!

NO!

NO!

MY NAME IS TANIS NIEVES. THERE IS SOMETHING IN MY BRAIN...

IT WANTS TO DROWN ME IN ALIEN MEMORIES AND LOSE ME IN AN OCEAN OF *THOUGHT*.

I-I *CAN'T* GIVE UP MY *MIND*.

BECAUSE I CAN FEEL IT. I *KNOW* IT.

SO HAPPY.

MY BODY...

IT'S ALREADY TAKEN MY BODY.

THE BIOMASS HAS BROKEN CONTAINMENT! REPEAT: EVACUATE THE FACILITY. NOW!

Hall Industries

RESEARCH AND DEVELOPMENT LAB.

Elsewhere...

THIS IS THE THING THAT ATTACKED OUR TRANSPORT TRUCK? SPIDER-MAN'S *DOPPELGANGER?*

HOW THE HELL DID WE END UP WITH THE BODY?

WE WORK FOR MICHAEL HALL. HE PULLED A SERIAL KILLER OUT OF SPACE BECAUSE HE *LIKED HIS CLOTHES...*

YOU THINK HE'S GOING TO LET AN UNDISCOVERED *FORM OF LIFE* ROT BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD?

OF COURSE, THE FACT THAT IT'S *INORGANIC* AND MIGHT NOT HAVE BEEN LEGALLY "*ALIVE*" IN THE FIRST PLACE DOESN'T HURT.

LET'S HOPE WE CAN FIND SOMETHING WE CAN PATENT BEFORE THE LAWS CATCH UP WITH US...

EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

UGH. PROBABLY ANOTHER DRILL. HELP ME GET THIS THING BACK IN THE FREEZER.

NO TIME! THAT'S THE BIO-OUTBREAK ALARM!

EEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

HALL'S IRON GOONS TOOK OFF FOR A REASON...

I'VE GOT A TRACE ON THEM. THEY'RE IN THE BUILDING...

EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

Hall Industries
OUTER PERIMETER.

WAIT. MY SPIDER-SENSE... SOMETHING'S WRONG.

YOU STILL NEED THE SPIDER-SENSE WITH THE ALARM AND THE SCREAMING?

NO, IT'S NOT BEING TRIGGERED *AT ALL*, WHICH CAN ONLY MEAN--

BOOM

--A SYMBIOTE'S BLOCKING IT.

THAT STUFF IN YOUR LAB? IT'S BEEN INSIDE MY ***BRAIN***...IT KNOWS ITS WAY AROUND.

M-MAYBE YOU COULD TALK TO IT, THEN?

GRRRRARRRRRR!

YOU IDIOTS...

THAT'S CARNAGE!

YOU BROUGHT CLETUS KASADY BACK TO EARTH?!

C-CLETUS IS DEAD...THEY JUST WANTED THE SUIT...

THAT'S SHRIEK'S PSYCHIATRIST... DOCTOR TANIS NIEVES.

OH, NO...

EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

BACK IN THE RESEARCH AND DEVELOPMENT LAB.

DOCTOR T-TANIS...MY DOCTOR...

YOU'RE GOING TO YOUR QUARTERS! WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS!

B-BUT MY DOCTOR...WHERE IS SHE?!

YOUR DOCTOR'S TURNED INTO A MONSTER, SHRIEK.

DON'T WORRY, DARLING. WE WON'T LET HER HURT YOU.

NO! I NEED MY DOCTOR!

HEY! STOP IT!

YOU DON'T KNOW HOW I GET WITHOUT HER!

DAMMIT--

SHUT YOUR MOUTH AND GET MOVING!

RELAX, CLYDE.

-AAK!

DRIP DRIP DRIP

SQRRCH

Outside.

SCRRRRAAWWWWRRRR!

THE SYMBIOTE ISN'T VERBALIZING. IT ISN'T SHOWING HUMAN COGITATION, JUST BRUTE INSTINCT...

...IT HASN'T BONDED WITH THE DOCTOR YET.

THEN WE CAN'T WASTE TIME.

WAIT, TONY. I KNOW THIS THING. I'LL GO FIRST.

WOW. BADASS...

SCRAWWRR!

ON THE OTHER HAND... I'M BASICALLY IN MY UNDERWEAR AND YOU'RE WEARING A TANK...

SAY NO MORE.

AVENGERS (WEARING ARMOR) ASSEMBLE!

FAVOR POWER RATIO TO PULSE JETS 60/40.

YES, SIR.

BRACE UPPER QUADRANT FOR IMPACT.

YES, SIR.

SMASH

SCRAWWRR!

HSSSSSSSS...

DOCTOR-- TANIS!--CAN YOU HEAR ME?!

SCRAWWRR!

SCREECHH

I DIDN'T SEE THAT COMING...

LITTLE OF BOTH.

THE FACT THAT IT JUST SPROUTED WINGS OR THE FACT THAT IT DIDN'T TRY TO KILL YOU?

O-OW!
STOP IT!
STOP HURTING ME OR I'LL SCREAM!
EVERYONE'S GONE, BABY. THERE'S NO ONE TO HEAR YOU...
CLYDE, TAKE IT EASY--
WHAT THE...
@%$#! $##%!
WHAT THE HELL IS THAT, MAN?!
NO!
MORTHR?
BAM
BAM

OH MY GOD! GET THIS THING OFF OF ME!

SONUVA!

UUUGH!

AAAAAAAHH!

KILL IT!

KILL IT!

LEAVE HIM ALONE!

I SAID, LEAVE HIM--

SHRIEEEEEK

ALONE!!

OH...OH, GOD...

MOTHER?

I FORGOT HOW MUCH *FUN* THAT WAS...

M-MY N-NAME IS D-DOCTOR TANIS NIEVES. A-AND MY ANSWER IS STILL NO...

YES.

ITS VOICE IS A HATEFUL GROWL, THE SOUND OF A SPOILED CHILD... PLEADING FOR ME TO JOIN IT IN REVENGE...

TO BECOME ONE WITH ITS THOUGHTS. TO LET IT MURDER.

MY NAME IS TANIS...AND MY ANSWER IS NO.

IT SECRETES JEALOUSY INTO MY BRAIN AND IT TELLS ME I'M NOT SPECIAL.

IT DOESN'T NEED ME.

I WON'T STOP IT FROM HAVING ITS REVENGE.

THING'S QUICK. WE'VE GOT TO GET AHEAD OF IT.

CAN YOU TRACK IT WITH THAT OVER-COMPENSATION SUIT OF YOURS?

AFFIRMATIVE. IT'S HEADING UPTOWN, TOWARDS TIMES SQUARE.

WAIT...

THIS IS ROYAL BLUE TO SECURITY HUB GAMMA, WE HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE THE BIOMASS IS COMING FOR THE CHIEF!

OH, MAN. IT'S HEADING FOR CORPORATE...

WAIT, HOW DO YOU KNOW?

BECAUSE THE MAN WHO PULLED IT OUT OF SPACE AND MILKED IT LIKE A COW FOR SIX MONTHS HAS AN OFFICE THERE...

HALL, MICHAEL.

WELCOME. MISTER. HALL. VOICE. AND. THUMB. PRINT. VERIFIED.

SECURING. SAFE. ROOM.

I'M IN.

HANG TIGHT, SIR. HOPEFULLY THIS IS A FALSE ALARM.

DON'T BE DENSE.

"WE BOTH KNOW WHAT I DID TO IT...

S-STOP RIGHT THERE!

"WE BOTH KNOW WHO IT WANTS...

WHAT'S THAT NOISE? IT'S OUTSIDE, I CAN HEAR--"

SPIDER-MAN! I'VE GOT HALL.

AAAHH!

WHA... WHAT?!

THE CARNAGE SYMBIOTE IS AFTER YOU. WE'VE GOT TO MOVE.

GOOD CALL, BY THE WAY, PULLING MY *SCARIEST* BAD GUY OUT OF SPACE AND LOCKING IT IN A SWEATSHOP. IT'S ON ITS WAY TO SAY THANKS.

H-HE'S NOT COMING FOR ME...THAT IS...

I'M NOT THE ONE HE WANTS.

COME AGAIN?

W-WE COULDN'T JUST LET HIM *D-DIE--*

I'M NOT AN *ANIMAL.*

OH GOD, HALL...WHAT DID YOU DO?

Hall Industries
PRIVATE SECURITY CELL.

THE CREATURE SHOWS ME HOW IT PUNISHES THOSE WHO DENY ITS HUNGER.

"YOU'LL BE NEXT," IT SAYS.

IT WILL SHOW ME WHAT IT CAN DO WITHOUT ME.

H-HE SHOULDN'T HAVE SURVIVED... LOW EARTH ORBIT FOR OVER A YEAR. THE CREATURE ALMOST STARVED TO DEATH KEEPING HIM ALIVE...

SCRAWWRR!

UNH!

HEH HEH. YOU CHEATIN' ON ME OR SOMETHIN'?

NO BIG DEAL NOTHIN' WRONG WITH IT

GET IN WHERE YA FIT IN, YEAH?

LOOKS LIKE THEY BEEN FEEDIN' YOU

AREN'T YOU GONNA SAY ANYTHING TO YOUR OL' FRIEND?

RRRAAAWWWRRRRK!

ME TOO BABY

ME TOO

Cletus Kasady.

PRISONER. PATIENT. PRESUMED DEAD.

CARNAGE PART THREE

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